

this station but I trust its value in scientific aspect will be found to compensate the commonwealth for this intrusion. Since there are eight islands in the Merrimac River at Newburyport, it seems likely that the Fernald examination covered an island other than Carr's. I counted 112 clumps on the large ledge and 86 clumps on contiguous ledges, all within 20 feet of the water at high tide. One clump is so low on the ledge that it is submerged by the occasional 12-ft. tides of early spring.—FRANK J. MCGREGOR, Newburyport, Mass.

THERMOPSIS MOLLIS IN EASTERN MASSACHUSETTS.—In 1935, staying for a few days with a daughter living in Beverly, I got on a bus, careless of its destination. It passed close to a big sheet of water, then lost it. I jumped off. In a roadside stand I got a drink. The owner espied my "Gray" and began pumping me. Satisfied with my answers he told me he was brought up in Germany, that his mother dosed him with an herbal cure-all, that he had found a plant of it growing at the rear of his place. Would I look at it? It was *Achillea millefolium*. He told me I could go down a little-frequented road which led to the lake. I did so and found what was identified at a meeting of the New England Botanical Club as *Thermopsis mollis*. Perhaps I could have discovered other things but the mosquitoes were too powerful.

The past season, again from my daughter's, I made the same trip. The German was dead, his place closed, but I found the road which is about two hundred yards south of the murderer's stone standing at the edge of the sidewalk, opposite a cemetery, presumably the Wenham one, and running west. Getting permission to ignore a gate and after walking about three fourths of a mile, I found my plant in greater numbers and taller than previously (some in excess of five feet) disputing the ground with goldenrods, brambles, dogwoods and such like.

I should have liked to poke around but the mosquitoes again forbade.

Studying the topographic one-inch map, I imagine the location to be on the east side of the northern tip of Wenham Lake.—WILLIAM BIRRELL, Auburndale, Mass.